THE LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT

NOTABLE DISPLAY OF HORSES AND CATTLE AT THE FAIR.

The exhibition of live stock at the World's Fair is notable in many particulars and must be acknowledged to be, taken all in all, the most important one ever held in this country. It embraces, beside horses and cattle, sheep and hogs, live stock appliances, incubators and other of the high-class accessories of and other of the high-class accessories of model farms. To begin with the horses, says the Washington Star correspondent, there is not a single breed of importance that has not some line specimens. They range from the heaviest shire, weighing very leastly 3500 nearly at the most diministration. range from the heaviest shire, weighing very nearly 2500 pounds, to the most diminutive Shetland pony, which a strong man could pick up and carry on his back—if it would permit him to do so.

The judging opened with a bunch of Suffolk punch horses, a breed hitherto almost unknown in this country, although it is one of the closer and best known of English.

of the oldest and best known of English heavy-weight horses. The exhibit was not extensive, embracing but four stallions over five years old, and four mares of the same age, beside several yearlings and colts. One horse came from Thorndale, Ontario, and all

several days. There are sixteen of these horses, covering stallions over five years old, between four and five, under three, under two and yearlings, and mares of the same age, besides suckling colts. A good many of the Percherons come from Canada, but the majority are owned in Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Wisconsin and New York. In the awarding of the prizes one farm secured every first premium except in one section. The whole display is quive remarkable, and speaks highly for American importers and breeders. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that not even in France itself can one see finer specimens of these princes of draft horses than are now shown at the World's Fair.

After the Percherons came the judging of the Clydesdale and Shires, and among the

tiated it may be stated that the largest horses are usually found among the Shires, the

brace saddle horses, road horses, trotters and runners, but of draught horses and coach horses all the breeds are European. Among the coach horses the breeds now most culti-vated are the French coach horse and the Cleveland bay. Both have strong represen-tation at the Fair. Among the former are fourteen stallions over five years old, form between four and five, and ten under three. The Most Important Exhibition of their colts, and the showing of mares is ex-Its Kind Ever Held in This Country—Facts of Interest About American and Foreign Breeds of Horses.

The Cleveland bays are not so numerous, but among the stallions there are a number of the best specimens, as well as among the mares. A third breed of coach horses is shown in the German "coacher," which contains a numerous bunch.

There is no barn of horses that is more constantly crowded than the one where the Shetland ponies may be found. The breeding of the fascinating little fellows has been rather extensive of late years, and in some cases quite profitable. Rich men seek after them for their children, and some adults are not exempt from a weakness for them. There are fifteen stallions shown, and they come from New York, Michigan, Wisconsin, Missouri and Iowa. The judging, which has not yet taken place, will include teams of three and four abreast. All the ponies shown are good specimens.

This completes a cursory view of the different breeds which have been competing for prizes. It will be noticed at once that the show comprises for the most part the useful horses of the world, and is not a mere exhibit of fashionable cobs and hunters. There is, indeed, no class of hunters, nor of cobs. The horses shown are all good, and as they are nearly all owned by American breeders they can truly be said to reflect credit upon America.

horse came from Thorndale, Ontario, and all the rest are owned in this country. The typical Suffolk punch is a large, heavily built horse, very compact, with short neck and legs. The color is chestnut, and white feet and a "blaze face" are common. They are especially adapted for medium draft purposes. The two best of the stallions were among the finest looking of all the horsesled forms one of the most complete exhibits in the building, for every detail is carried out A COTTON SEED OIL-MILL ON EXHIBITION. among the huse total states that the building, for every detail is carried and every part is shown. The process is simple. When the seed comes from the gin it is coated with lint or cotton fuzz. The several days. There are sixteen of these it is coated with lint or cotton fuzz. The seed is placed in a linter, which entirely respect to the several days. the building, for every detail is carried out

the Clydesdale and Shires, and among the latter is the largest horse in the Fair, he of that it will flow under pressure, for it will 2500 pounds. For the benefit of the unini-

ing out to become a lawyer, decided to be a clergyman, and the son, who intended to be a preacher, entered the legal profession.

Mr. Hornblower was educated at Princeton, from which college he was graduated in 1873, winning a prize in English literature. 1873, winning a prize in English literature. In the following year he entered the law office of Carter & Eaton, in New York, and was admitted to the bar in the spring of 1875. He entered the law firm of Carter, Hughes & Kellogg in 1876, remaining a member of it until January 1st, 1888, when he organized the present firm of Hornblower, Barrie & Taylor.

Byrne & Taylor. In 1882 Mr. Hornblower married a niece of the late Judge Sanford, of New York City. She died several years ago, leaving two sons

Dr. Hornblower, of the Presbyterian Church.

An odd fact is that his father, after start-

and a daughter.

Mr. Hornblower is but forty-two years of age, and is consequently the youngest Jus-tice ever appointed with the exception of Judge Story, who was appointed an Associ-ate Justice at the age of thirty-two. Mr. Hornblower is President of the Princeton Alumni Association, and is a member of

a number of prominent New York clubs. In politics he is a Democrat.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

30TH DAY .- Mr. Faulkner's amendment to the Repeal bill was introduced.—The event of the day's session was the delivery of a speech by Mr. Daniel against the passage of the Repeal bill. It occupied four hours and five minutes.—The Senate then adjourned. 31st Dax.—At 12.35 the Senate proceeded to the consideration of the Repeal bill, and was addressed in defence of the bill by Mr. Lindsay, it being his first speech in the Senate, except some remarks of an obituary character. Other speeches were made by Senate after a short executive session adfourned.

32D DAY .- Mr. Voorhees renewed his request to fix a day for a vote on the Repeal bill, but as the Silver Senators expressed their intention to debate the question withdrawn. — Mr. Allison then addressed the Senate for three hours on the Repeal bill. At the conclusion of his remarks, in accordance with the order, the Senate listened to eulogies upon the late Leland Stanford, of California, and afterward adjourned. 33p Day.—Mr. Stewart offered amendments

to the Wilson-Voorhees Silver bill, inviting
Mexico, the South and Central American Republics, Hayti, and San Domingo to join the United States in a conference, to be held within four months, for the purpose of adopting a common silver dollar of not more than 383.13 grains, which shall be a legal ten-der for all debts, public and private.— Mr. Peffer's resolution directing the Committee on Inter-State Commerce to investi-gate the recent train robberies came up and was not disposed of at 1.50, at which hour the Senate, in accordance with a special order, headed by the Vice-President and the officers of the body, left the chamber in order to attend the ceremonies incident to the celebration of the centennial anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone of the Capitol.

34TH DAY.—After Mr. Squires had introduced a new silver bill and a resolution had een agreed to giving Messrs. Beckwith and Mantle, recent contestants for seats in the Senate, \$2000 to cover their expenses, Mr. Voorhees made another vain atanother vain attempt to get the anti-repeal Senate to fix a date for closing debate.— Mr. Mills spoke in favor of the Repeal b Senators bill. -The nominations of William B. Hornblower, of New York, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and James J. Van Alen, of Rhode Island, to be Ambassador to

Italy, were received. 35тн Day.—Mr. Voorhees attempted to apply firm measures in the debate on repeal, but was unsuccessful.—Mesers. George and Gray spoke on the Repeal bill.

The House.

29TH DAY .- The Democrats made an attempt to report a bill to repeal the Federal election laws. Filibusterers, led by Mr.

Burrows, prevented.

30TH DAY.—For two hours the skirmish fight over the Federal Election bill continued.—Then public business was suspended, and, under a special order, the House proceeded to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of the late J. Logan Chipman, of Michigan, and at 3.20 adjourned. 31st Day .- The proceedings were a repeti-

tion of the proceedings of the previous two days, with the single exception that the session was shorter and lasted but forty minutes. The tactics adopted to keep out a report on the Federal Election Repeal bill were again resorted to, successfully.

32d Day.—The House assembled at 1.45 p.
m. There were about 125 members in their

seats. Prayer was made by Chaplain Had-daway, and the journal was read and ap-proved. Then, pursuant to the order of the House previously adopted, the House pro-ceeded in a body to attend the cornerstone centennial celebration. 33p Day, -The day was consumed in an

attempt to secure a quorum to push the Elections bill. 34ти Day. — Immediately after the approval

of the Journal, the fight over the Federal Election bill was resumed. Mr. Burrows moved to dispense with the call of committees for reports. Pending this, Mr. Catchings Committee on Rules, but before was read Mr. Burrows raised to point that the resolution was not order. The Speaker overruled the color presented a resolution from the order. The Speaker overruled the point of order, and then the House was thrown into great confusion. Mr. Reed and the Speaker had some very bitter passages, and then Mr. Burrows appealed from the decision, and Mr. Fitch (New York) moved to lay the ap-

A man named Stronach, in Banff, England, recently died at the age of ninety-eight. He had drawn balf pay as an army officer for seventy years, having been retired in 1823.



A SUPREME COURT JUSTICE.

A Train Plows Through Bodies of Sleeping Passengers.

others were injured, several of them fatally, in a crash of trains on the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad at 9.20 p. m., near the little village of Manteno. Ill., forty-eight miles south of Chicago. The second section of train No. 45, which is the "Big Four Express" leaving Chicago at 8.10 p. m., crashed into the rear end of the first

Sampill and Conductor Tyner, pulled out of the Illinois Central passenger station at Twelfth street, having a train consisting Twelfth street, having a train consisting of mail, two baggage cars, smoker, two day coaches, two Pullman sleepers, and a "dead," or empty coach in the rear. This train was immediately followed by its second section. Engineer Charles Ames, Conductor '15m Eden, and was followed closely all the way down to the scene of the catastrophe. The train register at Chicago bears a notice to all passenger trainmen that there is no water at Kankakee station, hence it became necessary for Engine station, hence it became necessary for Engine 935 to stop at the water tank just south of Manteno to take a supply. To this stop is attributable the calamity.

As the first section hauled up at the water

did not seem materially to check its speed, and an instant later, with a fearful crash, the rear car was reduced to a mass of splintered timbers and twisted iron. The wreck of the rear car was thrown high in the air,

just ahead. This coach was filled with passengers. The car plowed its way literally through the bodies of sleeping men and women. The passengers in the rear train escaped with nothing more than a severe

heard in Manteno, and in a few residents of the village were upon the scene

CLOUDBURST IN SPAIN.

A Town Swept Away With Great Loss of Life.

The town of Villa-Canas, in the province of Toledo, Spain, has been devastated by floods. It is positively known that sixty persons were drowned, and it was believed that the bodies of many others were buried

display no concern over the loss of their relatives or property, and assistance will have to be given to them until they re-

and the town, which is on rather low ground was inundated. The waters from the hills where there had probably been a cloudburst swept down on the doomed town, carrying away almost everything in its path. Huge trees that had been torn bodily from the ground swept along on the crest of the rushing waters, and were hurled with frightful violence against the houses in the path of the ourushing tide. These trees acted as battering-rams and carried houses before them. So sudden was the that the affrighted people had no possible chance of saving elves. Men and women, awakened by the tottering of their dwellings, frantically rushed to the windows and leaped out, only to be engulfed in the water that was now

Other houses were rapidly undermined by the waters, and in many cases collapsed be-fore their occupants could leave them. The masses of wreckage going down on the flood in some instances afforded a means of escape to persons who would otherwise have been drowned. Many men, women and children, clutching in the darkness for any thing that would support them, grasped the trees and other floating wreckage and were carried to places of safety. A large number of lives were saved in this manner. In a number of cases the persons thus saved were

lves and their children have been found. In one place a handsome young woman was found with an infant clasped to her with onand, while with the other hand she held the hand of a little boy. All were dead, and there was not a mark upon them.

the Marine Hospital Service, who was recentiv sent to Beaufort, S. C., and among the sea islands along the coast to take sanitary precautions against disease resulting from the deaths of the colored people by the recent hurricane, has made his first the recent hurricane, has made his first official report to Surgeon-General Wyman. Surgeon Magruder says that he has just completed a thereuse his surgeon of the surgeon o completed a thorough inspection of St. He lena Islan I, where sixty-three were drowned.

caused by bad water and improper food. All the wells yield brackish water.

He has ordered 100 cleaned and pumped out until the water is pure. Some sections of the island are flooded from the closing of the main drains, and the water emits odor.
Arrangements have been made for starting a
force of 130 men to begin the work of clean-

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUN-

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

DAY SERMON.

Subject: "Re-enforcement."

TEXT: "Lord, increase our faith."-Luke

"What a pity he is going there!" said my friend, a most distinguished general of the army, when he was told that the reason for my not being present on a celebrated day in Brooklyn was that on that day I had sailed Brooklyn was that on that day I had sailed for the Holy Land. "Why do you say that?" inquired some one. My military friend re-plied, "Oh, he will be disillusioned when he gets amidst the squalor and commonplace scenes of Palestine, and his faith will be shaken in Christianity, for that is often the result." The great general misjudged the

I went to the Holy Land for the one purpose of having my faith strengthened, and that was the result which came of it. In all our journeying, in all our reading, in all our associations, in all our plans, augmentation rather than the depletion of our faith should be our chief desire. It is easy enough to have our faith destroyed. I can give you a recipe for its obliteration. Read infidel books, have long and frequent conversations with skeptics, attend the lectures of those antagonistic to religion, give full swing to some bad habit, and your faith will be so completely going that you will laugh at the

completely gone that you will laugh at the idea that you ever had any.

If you want to ruin your faith, you can do it more easily than you can do anything else. After believing the Bible all my life I can see a plain way by which, in six weeks, I could enlist my voice and pen and heart and head and entire nature in the bombardment of the Scriptures and the church and all I now hold sacred. That it is easy to banish soon and forever all respect for the Bible I prove by the fact that so many have done it. They were not particularly brainy nor had special force of will, but they so thoroughly accom-plished the overthrow of their faith that they have no more idea that the Bible is true, or that Christianity amounts to anything, than they have in the truth of the "Arabian Nights" Entertainments" or the existence of Don Quixote's "windmills." They have destroyed their faith so thoroughly that they never will have a return of it.

Fifty revivals of religion may sweep over Fifty revivals of religion may sweep over the city, the town, the neighborhood where they live, and they will feel nothing but a silent or expressed disgust. There are persons in this house to-day who 20 years ago gave up their faith, and they will never resume it. The black and deep toned bell of doom hangs over their head, and I take the hammer of that bell, and I strike it three times with all my might, and it sounds, woe! woe! we! But my wish, and the wish of most of you, is the prayer expressed by

of most of you, is the prayer expressed by the disciples of Jesus Christ in the words of my text, "Lord, increase our faith." The first mode of accomplishing this is to study the Bible itself. I do not believe there is an infidel now alive who has read the Bible through. But as so important a document needs to be read at least twice through in order that it may be thoroughly understood, and read in course, I now offer \$100 reward to any infidel who has read the Bible through the least and the Bible through the least twice through the least through twice and read it in course. But I cannot take such a man's own word for it, for there is no foundation for integrity ex-cept the Bible, and the man who rejects the source of truth how can I accept his truth-

So I must have another witness in the case before I give the reward. I must have the testimony of some one who has seen him read it all through twice. Infides fish in this Bible for incoherencies and contradictions and absurdities, and if you find their Bible you will see interlineations in the book Bible you will see interlineations in the book of Jonah and some of the chapters of that unfortunate prophet nearly worn out by much use, and some parts of II Samuel or I Kings you will find dim with finger marks, but the pages which contain the Ten Commandments, and the Psalms of David, and the sermon on the mount, and the book of John the Evangelist will not have a single lead pencil Evangelist, will not have a single lead penci stroke in the margin, nor any finger marks showing frequent perusal.

The father of one of the Presidents of the

United States was a pronounced infidel. I knew it when many years ago I accepted his invitation to spend the night in his home. Just before retiring at night he said in a jocose way, "I suppose you are accustomed to read the Bible before going to bed, and here is my Bible from which to read." He then told me what portions he would like to have me read, and he only asked for those portions on which he could easily be face-

You know you can make fun about anything. I suppose you could take the last let-ter your father or mother ever wrote and find something in the grammar or the spelling or the tremor of the penmanship about which to be derisively critical. The internal evidence of the truthfulness of the Bible is so ter your father mighty that no one man out of the 1,600,000, 000 of the world's present population or the vaster millions of the past ever read the Bible in course, and read it prayerfully and carefully, but was led to believe it.

carefully, but was led to believe it.

John Murray, the famous book publisher
of Edinburgh, and the intimate friend of
Southey, Coleridge, Walter Scott, Canning
and Washington Irving, bought of Moore,
the poet, the "Memoirs of Lord Byron," and
they were to be published after Byron's
death. But they were not fit to be pubdeath. But they were not fit to be death. But they were not lit to be published, although Murray had paid for them \$10,000. That was a solemn conclave when eight of the prominent literary people of those times assembled in Albemarle street after Byron's death to decide what should be done with the "Memoirs," which were charged and surcharged with defamations and indelicacies. The "Memoirs" were read and pondered, and the decision came that they must be burned, and not until the last word of those "Memoirs" went to ashes did

the literary company separate.

But suppose, now, all the best spirits of all ages were assembled to decide the fate of the Bible, which is the last will and testament of our Heavenly Father, and these memoirs of our Lord Jesus, what would be the verdict? Shall they burn, or shall they The unanimous verdict of all is, "Le them live, though all else burn." together on the other hand all the debauch nd profligates and assassins of the ages,

and their unanimous verdict concerning the Bible would be, "Let it burn."

Mind you, I do not say that all infidels are immortal, but I do say that all the scrape-graces and scoundrels of the universe agree with them about the Bible. Let me vote with those who believe in the Holy Scripture. Men believe other things with half the evidence required to believe the Bible. The distinguished Abner Kneeland rejected the Scripture and then put all his money into an enterprise for the recovery of that hocus "Captain Kidd's treasures," Kneeland's faith for doing so being founded on a man's statement that he could tell where those treasures were buried from the looks of a glass of water dipped from the Hudson

River.

The internal evidence of the authenticity of the Scriptures is so exact and so vivid that no man, honest and sane, can thoroughly no man, honest and prayerfully read them and continuously and prayerfully read them without entering their discipleship. So I put that internal evidence paramount. How are you led to believe in a letter you received from husband or wife or child or friend? You know the handwriting. You

know the style. You recognize the sentiment. When the letter comes, you do not summon the postmaster who stamped it, and the postmaster who received it, and the letter carrier who brought it to your door to ter carrier who brought it to your door to prove that it is a genuine letter. The internal evidence settles if, and by the same process you can forever settle the fact that the Bible is the handwriting and communication o he infinite God. Furthermore, as I have already intimated. we may increase our faith by the testimony

have been overcome by superstition cajoled into an acceptance of a hollow pretension. So I will this morning turn this tension. So I will this morning that the house into a courtroom and summon witnesses, and you shall be the jury, and I now impanel you for that purpose, and I will put upon the witness stand men whom all the world acknowledge to be strong intellectually and whose evidence in any other courtroom would be incontrovertible. I will not call to the witness stand any minister of the Gospel, for he might be prejudiced.

There are two ways of taking an oath in

courtroom. One is by putting the lips to the Bible and the other is by holding up the right hand toward heaven. Now, as in this case it is the Bible that is on trial, we will not ask the witness to put the book to his lips, for that would imply that the sanctity and divinity of the book is settled, and that would be begging the question. So I shall ask each witness to lift his hand to so heaven salmon P. Chase, chief justice of the su-preme court of the United States appointed by President Lincoln, will take the witness stand. "Chief Justice Chase, upon your oath, please state what you have to say about the book commonly called the Bible." The witness replies: "There came a time in my life when I doubted the divinity of the Soriptures, and I resolved, as a lawyer and judge, I would try the book as I would try anything in the courtroom, taking evidence for and against. It was a long and serious and pro-found study, and using the same principles of evidence in this religious matter as I al-ways do in secular matters I have come to the decision that the Bible is a supernatural book, that it has come from God, and that the only safety for the human race is to fol-low its teachings." "Judge, that will do. Go back again to your pillow of dust on the

banks of the Ohio."

Next I put upon the witness stand a President of the United States—John Quincey Adams. President Adams, what have you to adams. Fresident Adams, what have you to say about the Bible and Christianity?" The President replies: "I have for many years made it a practice to read through the Bible once a year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning immediately, after arising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day. In what light soever we regard the Bible, whether with reference to revelation, to history of mornitive in the san invaluable and tory or to morality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue."

Next I put upon the witness stand Sir Isaac Newton, the author of the "Principla" and the greatest natural philosopher the world has ever seen. "Sir Isaac, what have you to say concerning the Bible?" The philosopher's reply is, "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most sublime

philosophy."

Next I pur upon the witness stand the enchantment of letters, Sir Walter Scott, and when I ask him what he thinks of the place that our great book ought to take among other books he replies, "There is but one book, and that is the Bible." Next I put upon the stand the most famous geologist of all time, Hugh Miller, an elder of Dr. Guthrie's Presbyterian church in Edinburgh, and Faraday and Kepler, and they all testity to the same thing. They all say the Bible is from God, and that the mightiest

the Bible is from God, and that the mightlest influence for good that ever touched our world is Christianity. "Chancellor Kent, what do you think of the Bible?" Answer: "No other book ever addressed itself so authoritatively and so

pathetically to the judgment and moral sense of mankind." "Edmund Burke, what do you think of the Bible" Answer: "I have read the Bible morning, noon and night, and have ever since been the happler and the better man too such and have

since been the happier and the better man for such reading."

Next I put upon the stand William E. Gladstone, the head of the English government, and I hear him saying what he said to me in January of 1890, when in reply to his telegram, "Pray come to Hawarden to-morrow," I visited him. Then and there I asked him as to whether in the passage of years his faith in the Holy Scriptures and Christianity said on the increase or degresse, and he turned on the increase or decrease, and he turned upon me with an emphasis and enthusiasm such as no one who has not conversed with him can fully appreciate and expressed by voice and gesture and illumined countenance his ever increasing faith in God and the Bible and Christianity as the only hope of our ruined world. "That is all, Mr. Gladstone, we will take of your time now, for, from the reports of what is going on in England just

now. I think you are very busy. The next man I put upon the witness stand is the late Earl of Kintore, and I ask him what he thinks of Christianity, and he him what he thinks of Christianity, and he replies, "Why do you ask me that? Did you not hear me preach Christ in the Midnight Mission of London?" "Oh, yes! I remember!" But I see many witnesses present today in the courtroom, and I call you to the witness stand, but I have only a second of time for any one of you. As you nass along time for any one of you. As you pass along just give me one sentence in regard to Christianity. "Under God it has changed my entire nature," says one. "It brought me from drunkenness and poverty to sobriety and a good home," says another. "It solaced me when I lost my child," says another. "It gave me a hope of future treasures when my property was swept off by the last panic, says another. "It has given me a peace and satisfaction more to me than all the world beside," says another. "It has been to me light and music and fragrance and radiant anticipation," says another. Ah! stop the time for any one of you. As you pass along anticipation," says another. Ah! stop the procession of witnesses. Enough! Enough!

All those voices of the past and present have mightly increased our faith.

Again, our belief is re-enforced by archæological exploration. We must confess that good men at one time were afraid of geologist's hammer and chemist's crucible and archeologist's investigation and archeologist's investigation, but now intelligent Christians are receiving and still expecting nothing but confirmation from all such sources. What supports the Palestine Exploration Society? Contributions churches and Christian benefactors. I saw the marks of the shovels of that exploring society amid the ruins of ancient Jericho and all' up and down from the Dead Sea to Cosarea Philippi. "Dig away!" says the church of God, "and the deeper you dig the

church of God, better I like." The discovered monuments of Egypt have chiseled on them the story of the sufferings of the Israelites in Egyptian bondage, as we find it in the Bible-there, in imperish stone, representations of the slave, of the whips and of the taskmasters who compelled whips and of the taskmasters who compelled the making of bricks without straw. Ex-humed Nineveh and Babylon, with their dusty lips, declared the Bible true. Napol-eon's soldiers in the Egyptian campaign pried up a stone, which you may find in the British museum, a stone, as I remember it, representing perhaps two feet of lettered surface. It contains words in three lan-guages. The stone was the key that unlocked the meaning of all the hieroglyphics of tombe and obelisks and tells over and over again the

same events which Moses recorded.

The sulphurous graves of Sodom and Gomorrah have been identified. mains of the tower of Babel have been found. Assyrian documents lifted from the sand and Behistun inscription hundreds of sand and Benistin inseription induced of feet high up on the rock echo and re-echo the truth of Bible history. The signs of the time indicate that almost every fact of the Bible from lid to lid will find its corroboration in ancient city disentombed, or ancient wall cleared from the dust of ages, or ancient document unrolled by archæologist.

Before the world rolls on as far into the

twentieth century as it has already rolled into the ninsteenth an infidel will be a man who does not believe his own senses, and the volumes now critical and denunciatory of the Bible, if not entirely devastated by the book-worms, will be taken down from the shelf as curiosities of ignorance or idiocy. All success to the pickaxes and crowbars an powder blasting of those apostles of archæo-logical exploration. I like the ringing de-flance of the old Huguenots to the assailants of Christianity: "Pound away, you rebels Your hammers break, but the anvil of God's

How wonderful the old book hangs together. It is a library made up of 63 books and written by at least 39 authors. It is a supernatural thing that they have stuck together. Take the writings of any other 39 authors, or any 10 authors, or any 5 authors, and put them together, and how long would they stay together? Books of "elegant extracts" compiled from many authors are proverbially short lived. I never knew one such book which, to use the publisher's phrase, "had life in it" for five years.

Why is it that the Bible, made up of the writings of at least 39 authors, has kept together for a long line of centuries when natural tendency would have been to fly apart like loose sheets of paper when a gust of wind blows upon them? It is because God stuck them together and keeps them to-gether. But for that Joshua would have wandered off in one direction, and Paul into another, and Ezekiel into another, and Haoakkuk into another, and the 39 authors into 39 directions.

Put the writings of Shakespeare and Teanyson and Longfellow, or any part of them, together. How long would they stay tocether? No book bindery could keep them But the cannon of the Scripture ogether, But the cannon of the scripture is loaded now with the same ammunition with which prophet and apostie loaded it.

Bring me all the Bibles of the earth into one pue, and blindfold me so that I cannot tell the difference between day and night, and put into my hand any one of all that Alpine mountain of sacred books, and put my finger mountain of sacron books, and put my finger on the last page of Genesis and let me know it, and I can tell you what is on the next page—namely, the first chapter of Exodus; or while thus blindfolded put my finger on the last chapter of Matthew and let me know it, and I will tell you what is on the next page -namely, the first chapter of Mark. In the pile of 500,000,000 Bibles there will be no exception. In other words, the book gives confidence by its supernatural adhesion

of writing to writing.

Even the stoutest ship sometimes shifts its fellow's straight."

cargo, and that is what made our peril the greater in the ship Greece of the National line when the cyclone struck us off the coast of Newfoundland, and the cargo of iron had shifted as the ship swung from larboard to starboard, and from starboard to larboard. But, thanks be to God, this old Bible ship, though it has been in thousands of years of tempest, has kept its cargo of gold and pre-cious stones compact and sure, and in all the centuries nothing about it has shifted. There they stand, shoulder to shoulder, David and Solomon and Isaiah and Jeremiah and Exekiel and Daniel and Hosea and Joel and Amos and Obadiah and Jonah and Micah and Nahum and Habbakkuk and Zephaniah and Haggat and Zechariah and Malachi and Mat-thew and Markand Luke and John and Paul and Peter, all there, and with a certainty of being there until the heavens and the earth, the creation of which is described in the first book of the Bible, shall have collapsed, and the white horse of the conqueror, described in the last book of the Bible, shall paw the dust in universal demolition. By that tre-

mendous fact my faith is re-enforced.

The discussion is abroad as to who wrote those books of the Bible called the Pentathose books of the Bible called the Penta-teuch, whether Moses or Hilkiah, or Ezra or Samuel, or Jeremiah, or another group of ancients. None of them wrote it. God wrote the Pentateuch, and in this day of stenography and typewriting that ought not to be a difficult thing to understand. The great merchants and lawyers, and editors and business men of our towns and clife great merchants and lawyers, and currors and business men of our towns and clied dictate nearly all their letters; they only sign them after they are dictated. The prophet and evangelist and apostle were Jehovah's stenographers or typewriters. They put down only what God dictated; he signed it afterward. He has been writing his new purpor it all through the sidestifuters. name upon it all through the vicissitude centuries.

But I come to the height of my subject when I say the way to re-enforce our faith to pray for it. So the disciples in my tent got their abounding faith. "Lord, increase our faith." Some one suggests, "Do your really think that prayer amounts to any-thing?" I might as well ask you, is there a line of telegraphic poles from New York to Washington, is there a line of telegraphic wires from Manchester to London, from Cologne to Berlin? All the people who have sent and received messages on these lines know of their existence. So there are milions of souls who have been in constant communication with the capital of the universe, with the throne of the Almighty, with the great God Himself, for years and years and

years.

There has not been a day when supplications did not flash up and blessings
did not flash down. Will some ignoramus, who has never received a telegram or
sent one, come and tell us that there is no
such thing as telegraphic communication?
Will some one who has never offered a prayer
that was heard and answered come and tell us that there is nothing in prayer? It may not come as we expect it, but as sure as an honest prayer goes up a merciful answer will

not come as we expect it, but as sure as ame honest prayer goes up a merciful answer with come down.

During the blizzard of four or five years ago, you know that many of the telegraph wires were prostrated, and I telegraphed to Chicago by way of Liverpool, and the answer after awhile came round by another wide circuit, and so the prayer we offer may come back in a way we never imagined, and if we ask to have our faith increased, although it may come by a widely different process than that which we expected, our confidence will surely be augmented.

Oh, put it in every prayer you ever make between your next breath and your last gasp, "Lord, increase our faith"—faith in Christ as our personal ransom from present gulk and eternal catastrophe; faith in the omnipotent Holy Ghost; faith in the Bible, the truest volume ever dictated or written or printed or read; faith in adverse providences, har-

or read; faith in adverse providences, har-monized for our best welfare; faith in a judgment day that will set all things right

monized for our best weltare; faith in a judgment day that will set all things right which have for ages been wrong.

Increase our faith, not by a fragile addition, but by an infinitude of recuperation. Let us do as we saw it done in the country while we were yet in our teens, at the old farmhouse after a long drought, and the well had been dried, and the cattle moaned with thirst at the bars, and the meadow brook had ceased to run, and the grass withered, and the corn was shriveled up, and one day there was a growl of thunder, and then a congregation of clouds on the sky, and then a startling fash, and considered in the house and set pails and buckets and tubs and pans and pitchers to catch as much as they could of the shower. For a many of our souls there has been a long drought of confidence and in many no faith at all. Let us set out all our affections, all our hopes, all our contemplations, all our our hopes, all our contemplations, all our prayers, to catch a mighty shower. "Lord,

ease our faith. I like the way that the minister's widow did in Elisha's time, when, after the family being very unfortunate, her two sons were about to be sold for debt, and she had not ing in the house but a pot of oil, and at Elisha's direction she borrowed from her neighbors all the vessels she could borrow. and then began to pour out the off into those ressels and kept on pouring until they were all full, and she became an oil merchant with more assets than liabilities, and when she cried, "Bring me yet a vessel," the answer came, "There is not a vessel more." So let came, "There is not a vessel more." So let us take what oil of fai'n we have and use it until the supply shall be miraculously multiplied. Bring on your empty vessels until the supply shall be miraculously multi-plied. Bring on your empty vessels, and by the power of the Lord God of Elisha they shall be filled until they can hold no more of jubilant, all inspiring and triumphant faith. What a frightful time we had a few days

ago down on the coast of Long Island, when ago down on the coast of Long Island, where I have been stopping. That archangel of tempest which, with its awful wings, swept the Atlantic coast from Florida to Newfoundland did not source our region. A few miles away, at Southampton, I saw the bodies of the property of the state of the st four men whom the storm had slain and the sea had cast up. As I stood there among the dead bodies I said to myself, and I said aloud "These men represent homes. What will mother and father and wife and children say

when they know this?"
Some of the victims were unknown. Only
the first name of two of them was found out
—Charley and William. I wondered then and I wonder now if they will remain unknown and it some kindred far away may be waiting for their coming and never hear of the rough way of their going. I saw also one of the three who had come in alive, but more dead than alive. The ship had become helpless six miles out, and as one wave swept the deck and went down on the furnsces till they hissed and went out the cry was, my God, we are lost! Then the crew put on life preservers, one of the sailors saying "We will meet again on the to the other, "We will meet again on the shore, and, if not, well, we must all go some

Of the twenty-three men who put on the life preservers, only three lived to reach the beach. But what a scene it was as the good and kind people of Southampton, led on by Dr. Thomas, the great and good surgeon of New York, stood watching the sailors struggling in the breakers. "Are you still alive?" shouted Dr. Thomas to one of them out in the breakers, and he signaled yes and then went into unconsciousness. Who should do the most for the poor fellows and how to resuscitate them were the questions that ran up and down the beach at Southampton.

How the men and women on the shorestood wringing their hands, impatiently waiting for the sufferers to come within reach, and then they were lifted up and carried indoors and waited on with as much kindness and waited on with as much kindness and waited they have they had been and waited on with as much kindness and waited on with as though they had been the princes of the earth. "Are they alive?" "Are they breathing?" "Do you think they will live?" "What can we do for them?" will live?" "What can we do for them?" were the rapid and intense questions usked, and so much money was sent for the cloth-ing and equipment of the unfortunates that Dr. Thomas had to make a proclamation that

Dr. Thomas and to invare process and that no more money was needed. In other words, all that day it was resuscitation.

And this is the appropriate word for us this morning as we stand and look off upon this morning as we stand and look off upon this awful sea of doubt and unbelief on which hundreds are this moment being wreeked. Some of them were launched by Christian parentage on smooth seas and with promise for prosperous voyage, but a Voltaire cyclone struck them on one side, and a Tom Paine cyclone struck them on the other side, and a bad habit cyclone struck them on all sides, and they have foundered far away from shore, far away from God, and they have gone down or are washed washed ashore with no spiritual life

But, thank God, there are many here today with enough faith left to encourage us in the effort at their resuscitation. All hands to the beach! With a confidence in God that takes no denial, let us lay hold of them! Fetch them out of the breakers! Bring gos pel warmth and gospel stimulus and gospel life to their freezing souls! Resuscitation! Resuscitation!

"What's a limited monarchy?" "A pair of kings against the other



the lightest of the three. The receiver the hot seed is drawn to a "former too, lack the beavy fetlocks that and under pressure of 500 pounds to the last-named, too, lack t are a distinguishing feature of the other square inch

heavy draft breeds.
A strange breed followed the draft horses Into the stock pavilion in the Americo-Arab, which is nothing more nor less than the pure strain Arabian horse crossed with the American breed. As every horseman knows, back of almost every high-bred horse in existence is a foundation of the blood of the Arabian The Percherons with first-class pedigrees all go back to it, so does the running stock, so does the trotting, and it is a boast that the English Hackney, now one of the most popular of all horses, is but an evolu-tion from Arabian blood. Further than this, durance, are the offspring of the Arabian horses that Cortez brought with him from Spain and let loose on the American continent centuries ago. To-day the Americo-Arab is a small-limbed delicately-formed horse, of wonderfully beautiful proportions, and with the keen. intelligent eye of a human being Only four stallions over four years old are shown, two coming from Long Island and two from different stock tarms in consin. There are half a dozen mares and several ceks. Arogether, the display is rather an evidence of what can be done than

of what has been done. Of thoroughbred Arabs hemselves there is also a most inter-esting bunch, and among the Russian horses are several Russia-Arabs that are in a general way, similar to the Americo-Arab. xbibit of the Russian borses is itself one of the most interesting of all. Washing-tonians, remarks the Star correspondent, mber that the Secretary of the Russian Legation several years ago appeared with a Russian drosky and two Russian trotting stallions, which he drove on alternate These were the first ones ever seen in the neighborhood of Washington. They were large-boned, stoutly built, about sixteen hands high and very fast trotters for a long distance. There are now shown at the Fair a complete line of these Russian horses, most of them being the property of the Grand Duke Dimitry and the Russian state administration of studs. Several have been exwith Senator Stanford's Palo Alto farm for American horses, so that the strain will have the benefit of a trial in this country. The chief ones shown are the Orloff trotters, which are a strain bred by Count Orloff, of Russia. They are not, of course, as fast as the American horses—none are, for that matter-but they are hardy, and can keep up a rapid gait for a long time. The

own trotters. There is an exhibition also of Russian saddle horses, designed as weight carriers.
Of American saddle horses there is a fine display, and it is hardly necessary to say that most of them are bred in Kentucky, although Missouri appears second with a good show ing. There are none from other States, and nia and Maryland, so famous for their saddle horses, have sent no specimens at all.

Of other purely American breeds perhaps the most interesting is the strong exhibit made of Vermont Morgans. So much have people been bent upon obtaining English and French horses of late years that many of them seem to have forgotten that Englishmen themselves have been compelled to admit that for general purposes the Morgan horse is a match even for their famous Hackneys. It is satisfactory, therefore, to see that there are breeders who still cultivate

the former resembling somewhat our

them, for their worth continues to obtain a general recognition. The stallions exhibited number in all thirty-eight and come from farms in Illinois, Missouri, Kentucky, Ver-mont, Virginia, West Virginia and Indiana. There is also a fine showing of mares and colts.
The Morgan and the English Hackney are apt to be competitors. Of the latter there is

not as full a display as of the former, but several Canadian farms, as well as American, show some fine specimens. When we ask to see the large coach horse we necessarily leave American breeds be-hind, for the coach horse has been brought to a state of perfection in Europe far sur-passing anything to be found in this coun-ity. In point of fact, American horses em-

worked up to a pressure of 4000 pounds to the square inch. This starts the oil and the the square inch. pressure is sustained for twenty-five or thirty minutes, until all the oil that can be secured from the seed has run out. presses can obtain about ninety-five per that the English Hackney, now one of the most popular of all horses, is but an evolution from Arabian blood. Further than this, it is claimed with reason that American horses that are not bred at all, but have run wild for generations, the tough broncoes that so often show great qualities of courage and end there refined into "olive oil" for the cent, of all the oil.

United States. The greater part of the oil is made into lard, and recently it has been in great demand for culinary purposes. oil, also, has an important place in the in-dustrial arts, and the industry is growing to such proportions that a cotton-planter said that in a few years cotton might be grown for the seed alone.

square inch made into cakes 121/4 inches wide, thirty-two inches long and 11/4 inches

thick. The cakes are then put into a hy-draulic press, sixteen cakes to a press, each cake in a separate box. When all of the six

presses are filled the pumps are started and

LIFE SAVING DRILL AT THE FAIR. The exhibits of the United States life saving service are especially interesting to in-land people. Those who live on seacoasts have opportunities enough to familiarize them-selves with the maneuvers, though, of course, there are thousands of them, too, who know nothing of the service but what they read. The exhibitions are given on the shore lake just off the north end of the Manufac tures Building and are valuable illustrations of the work and worth of the service, though they lack the impressive accompaniments of burricane winds and mountainous waves

A mast is rigged up about 300 yards shore to do duty as a wreck, and a man perched in the crosstrees is the person to be saved. The lifeboat, mounted on wheels, is hurriedly drawn down the beach, hastily launched and quickly rowed out to the ma and back again. In illustrating the use of the life line a small brass mortar is used. A bomb from this carries out a line that drops across the yardarm of the mast. The ship-wrecked man pulls on this, and with it draws out a big rope, which he fastens to the mast. Those on shore then tighten it up and send out the "breeches buoy," which is something like a pair of butternut canvas trouser. on a hoop, and in this the man is

THE LABOR WORLD.

hauled ashore.

Boston has 1400 union eigarmakers. Lowell (Mass.) mills are starting up. CHICAGO leads the country in idle men. THERE are 102,000 union railroad men. KAFFIR (Africa) servants have a union. HODOKEN, N. J., may erest a labor temple. DENVER unions will try co-operative house

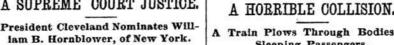
PAUPER labor is reaching this country in oves via Canada. New York harness makers pay \$100 on the eath of a member. LAUNDRY workers will form a National

mion at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. A NASHVILLE employer has enabled all his ands to visit the World's Fair. The closing of Lowell mills has almost depleted the funds of local pawnbrokers.

Louisiana planters have complained to the Governor about convict labor competition. THERE have been serious riots in the English mining districts in Yorkshire and some adjoining counties. THE office employes of the Denver and Rio

a Railroad have voluntarily offered to scale their wages down from ten to twenty per cent. CENTRAL NEW YORK hops are being picked this year by respectable folks out of other jobs, instead of by the usual collection of

peal on the table. Carried. ramps and toughs. A MOVEMENT is on foot among influential members of the International Plumbers' Union to establish a system of life insurance in connection with the union.



President Cleveland has nominated Will-Nine persons met death and a score of iam B. Hornblower, of New York, whose portrait is given above, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, vice Samuel Blatchford, deceased. William B. Hornblower was born in Paterson, N. J., in May, 1851. He was a great grandson of a signer of the Declaration of Independence. One of his uncles was the late Justice Bradley, of the United States Supreme Court. His father was the late Rev.

The first section of the train, Engineer

tank Conductor Tyner sent his rear brake-man back with a red light to flag the second man back with a red light to lag the second section, but before the flagman had got a hundred yards the second section could be plainly heard rapidly approaching, though hidden behind a curve in the track, where a signal could not be seen. An instant later it dashed rapidly into view, and seeing the frantic signals of the flagman from the first section, Engineer Ames reversed his engine and applied the air brakes. Owing to the high rate of speed at which the second section was running this

falling back upon the engine.

The terrible impact forced the forward sleeper into the rear end of the day coach just ahead. This coach was filled with pas-

shaking up.

The crash of the collision was plainly

under the ruins of their homes.

The people are so stricken by the disaster

cover from the blow.

Heavy rains had fallen in the province.

hissing and seething about the falling houses

badly injured.

The bodies of several woman who had apparently made heroic efforts to save them

THE HURRICANE'S WORK.

Surgeon Magruder's Inspection of St. Helena Island. Passed Assistant Surgeon Magruder, of

of others. Perhaps we of lesser brain may but buried by the natives. There was no trace of odor from the cemeteries. Malaria was prevalent in the section that suffered most, and there was some diarrhoa,

ing the drains.

The crops are almost completely destroyed. Four hundred and fifty-two houses were wrecked. Tents will be used for temporary shalter.